WALKING BAREFOOT.

the lakes of the

Does not discourse in a frothy style. Does not dress to outshine her sisters.

Does not converse in a pedagogic vein.

Does not aim to have a world-worn air.

Boes not try to belithe most conspicuous

of other people's feelings.

Does not dress so fadly that she brings

the blush of mortified vanty to her es-

Does not hide her light under a bushel

and refuse to contribute her share toward

Does not ever fall in generosity of word and deed, and fulfs as seldom as possible

Hints for the Sleepless.

Hints for the Sleepless.

The woman who suffers from sleeplessness may try various simple remedies with more or less success unless her insomnia is due to such a defining condition of the nerves as requires a dettor's care. Warmth is an admirable hid to drowshess, and a glass of botting hills or af hot lemenade or cooo is an excellent bedtime drink. Stimulants should, of coarse, be avoided, as they arouse and excite one instead of increiv

they arouse and excite one instead of merely dulling. Even the southing glass of beer should be avoided by those who do not desire corpulency and bad complexions. A few crackers may be taken with the femonade

For the Corpulent One. When you are dieting to reduce flesh you

ust cat stale bread and give up potatoes,

rice, beats, corp. peas, beans, milk, cream,

even saggests sager or starch. Dry toast

without butter, ten without either milk or sugar, fare meat with no fat, and, as far

your diet. Take all the exercise you can in the way of walking. Go twice a week to a Russian bath where possible and inva-riably go to bed hungry. Anybody brave

enough to live up to these laws will cer-

Tulle for Buds.

Are you a bud? Well, then, you should

certainly have a tulle gown. Nothing is so well suited to young girls, and it is not by any means so perishable as it looks. Let it be made up over satin and have puffed

tuile sleeves, transparent enough to show

The Disappointed Blonde. A fair, frail thing, with hair of rippling

That waits the faithful soul in paradise;

Who, when she's shown Niagara, says

That's been for twenty years in chancery;

A sealskin sack, a house, some jewelry;

And to preside with grace and pour the tea.

Will turn to rest in other arms than thine;

And yet, while not possessed, to some may

\$5 1 E

Her hopes are centered in a bank account,

A creature, who, in hour of direst need,

With eyes of azure, arteries of ice;

A pale suggestion of the fabled joy

With mind as vacant as a city lot

tainly lose flesh.

the arm through

"How nice."

gold;

possible, no vegetables at all should form

Does not saub her juniors.

Does not backbite her associates. .

Does not indulge in cheap cynicism.

rowess as a "scalper."

the general entertainment.

in generosity of thought.

cort's cheek.

The Popular Girl.

A Generous Millionairess

MISS GOULD'S BENEVOLENT WORK AT "WOODY CREST."

Richest Woman in America, She Is Conspicuous for the Plainness of Her Costumes,

Caring for young children is the especial channel in which Miss Helen Gould's charmy seems to run.

Her method of doing good is an emineatly personal one. She is not content metely to sign checks for a deserving purpose, but, not unlike the parish visiting system of great ladies in England, she personally visits the institutions which she pecuniarily assists.

everal times during the winter, accom-



Miss Helen Gould.

ed by a friend, Miss Gould devotes a creches or day nurseries; she day to the creckes or day interests, and risks each one in town, has a little chat with the marron, inquires into the special needs of the institution, takes a peep into the nursery, where the babies spend the day, looks in upon the older children who us in the schoolroom, and are having baseds in the schoolroom, and then takes nor departure. Her manner is most charming and unaffected, her dress very quiet, and that she is one of the

or two, a check for good sums likely than not to find their in a cay re more likely than not to find their ray from Miss Gould's hand to the dif-erent crecises she has visited, in addition to at she sends yearly for the sup-critice bed. She pays for two the highest Shelter, with this at the beds shall be at the service. coal women also appeal to Miss nes, and there is an asylum e for bedridden old wois a frequent visitor and

"WOODY CREST."

After Miss Good decided to live at her country place Lyndburst Irvingtons m-Hudson, the year point, she established a home for orphaned chistren and called it Woody

The place is about a rolle from Lyndhurst and nearly every day Miss could, or a mem-ter of her family, drives over to Woody Crest to impair after the welfare of the young farmely, which usually numbers about score of children, all under twelve years

of age.

The old stone house stands far up in the The old stone house stands far up in the hills, and is surrounded by frees. There is a great white gate at the entrance, bear-ing in large, white letters the raffice "Woody Brest" in an arch over the top. Passing through this gate the road goes zigzag fashion up, up to the very top of a buff; from the roadway, a flight of white steps leads to the white veranda, that extends entirely across the front of the massive

The cinieren "Helen's Babies," as some one has not maptly enflect them, are a happy lot. They have pienty of fun and from, a judicious amount of study every day and housework while the boys learn corpentry and various escrui things.

The boys who work in the carpenter shop

have turned but some really creditable pieces of work-a sofa and a bookease among the number, to say nothing of the stools, stands and chairs. The boys fixed up what was once a woodshed for a shop and a real curpenter was provided to in-

THOUGHTFUL ATTENTIONS.

Every fine day a wagonette, drawn by big buy borses, draws up before the door and a beyy of children are taken out for long drive. They go in relays, and when snow comes they are promised sleigh rides

During the Christmas holidays there were fively times at Woody Crest, with stockings well filled with gifts, feasts of good things, rames, and a general reign of hilarity-There were numbers of poor little one invited to attend from New York. Mis Goold personally saw that the wants of a hildren were supplied, and when they related to their homes in the city, they carried Christmas gifts for their older brothers and sisters, and grateful memories, let us hope, of the fairy godmother, whose greatest happiness in life consists in min-talering to others.

SOCIAL INQISITORS.

Porioda dropped in the other day. after the free and easy and altogether delightful fashion that she has of doing whetherer she feels inclined. I should not like this custom in every one, I admit, but do like it in Forinda, and she knows it. She would also know if I did not, and would order her ways accordingly. Derinda is a person of excellent sense. I saw at once, this peculiar occasion, that she was feeling much annoyed, but I did not make any inquiries conjecturing that they would be unwelcome, and knowing them to be unnecessary. I am very well acquainted with house.

She pulled off her gloves with a nervous Ecsture and tossed them on the table; her hat followed, then she unfastened her wrap and sank wearthy into a comfortable chair, while I proceeded with my task of endeavoring to repair as inconspicuously as pos-sible, a very conspicuous reut in a diminu-tive pair of trousers.

Dorinda watched me absently a few moments, then inquired: "How did be ac-complish it? Was there a pail in the cellar door? or did the poor child attempt to hang himself in a fit of desperation over

bang himself in a fix or the appailing amount of unpunishable ruge-ness in the world?" I litted my brows with an "O, that's it, I litted my brows with an "From what is it?" expression, and asked: "From what point of view has it presented itself this

The interrogation point," Dorinda re-

plied, their taking off her wrap, and their taking off her wrap, and the property of the volume of t

"I'll take the chances; I'm not very hungry," and picking up a pair of stock-ings, Dorieda began dertly to fill the gap-

BE beels. Ing beeks.

There was silence for a few moments; then she exclaimed impetuously: "isn't it the strangest thing that people who consider themselves well-bred should ask the questions that they do, and sometimes very evidently with the idea that ey are being polite and agreeable?" ind are dared away with an energy, which the find of telleving her feelings was, I

Who is the offender this time?" I inquired, critically inspecting at arm's length the results of my labor on the trousers

reatment of Tender Trilbies

making calls all the afternoon and I feel ready to renounce the customforever. Now you know it is not any way, to discuss in detail my own or family affairs. Some people enjoy it, and I suppose the best intentioned of the questioners take it for granted that every one does, their bumps of discrimination being but slightly developed; other well-meaning persons are thoughtlessly curious, while as for those nominal members of polite seciety who catechise one out of pure inquisitiveness, they, of course, cannot be expected to take into account the trivial question of acceptability. Inquisitive—inquisition," she concluded thoughtfully.

After a short pause she continued (Dorinda is not given to unpleasant personalties, but she now and then unburdens her mind to me, as on this occasion), "I always dread to go to Mrs. Taylie's; I never go, except when personaded that it will seem decidedly rude to stay away any longer, she is so kind and friendly. Today she asked if I were going home during vacation, and when I replied that I did not expect to, she looked so surprised, and then inquired point blank: "Why not?"

"Was I under any obligation to tell ter I couldn't afford it? I didn't any way, but gave an evasive answer, and her counternance continued to express the most ex-WHERE SHOPPERS MAY PIND RELIEF FROM CORNS.

Suggestions for the Home Treatment of Sensitive Members. Clever Chiropodist Best.

During the terrible tramp, tramp, and the endless standing about attendant upon the manla known as holiday shopping, there came moments to many a woman when every fact of the universe, every emotion of her tender soul were obliterated by the consciousness that she had feet.
Oh the burning! The twinges! The tor

ment! The shooting pains that seem to reach her very finger tips, until even the embroidered coal scuttle for the doting hus band and Tommy's drum are forgotten, in her haste to make ber way to the chiropo

But see her again, as she lightly issues forth, after an hour or so spent quietly resting or reading some delightful story in an easy chair, while the poor little members were cut and clipped, rubbed and nurse and coddled—and behold for her there is verily a new heaven and a new earth.

PATRONIZED BY MEN.

Indeed the elegant parlors for manicure, pedicure, etc., have become a sort of peces sary retreat for men as well as women One proprietor tells me that 25 per cent of his patrons are men, who come not only for the pleasure of having well-kept hands and feet, but for the rest and quiet, and the soothing influence to the nerves that come from being manipulated upon.

In the best parlors, French, Spanish and German maids are in attendance as foreigners from a consumt clientele. In one of

German maids are in attendance as foreign-ers from a constant clientele. In one of these establishments I was shown an enormons cushion called the Catve cushion, which was presented as a Christmas gift to the great prima donna who had been a client of long standing. I was also told of a recent visit from the

far-famed Yvette Guilbert. She was fol-lowed in by such a mob of curious women, that for a time not an available inch of space was left for any chance customer.

PROFESSIONAL TREATMENT.

Here I found the chiropodist a college graduate who has also taken his degree in surgery. But this is by no means the rule. A chiropodist usually learns his profession in the office of another, and is not required to possess any diploma.

Beside pedicare and the general care of

the feet, there are also corns, hard and soft, banions and in-growing nails that call for special treatment, and for these a limited number of instruments are used; the chippers, chisel, round chisel and gouge.
Of these, the chisel is most indispensable.
These instruments have to be made of the finest steel, the eye steel, which is the very some of the instrument maker's material.
These chisels must be as sharp as fazors, and still must have an edge that will not turn

and still must have an edge that will not turn when they come in contact with the horny substance of a hard corn, so that they must be quite thick up to the very point where they are made so sharp.

A corn is simply a callous which grows downward in the shape of an inverted cone and hardens. A chiropodist first removes the callous, exercising the greatest care not to remove any of the natural



An Amateur Consultation.

whose friendship you most prize, these things will result from your thoughtless, possibly politicly intentioned inquisitive ness, as sorely as from the impertment curiosity of Mrs. A. or the mischief-mak-

I grasped, and numerous acquaintances will forthwith have the pleasure of passing judgment upon my taste and skill. "Now, as I do not voluntarily proclaim

myself my own milliner, what right, pray, has any one to compel me to do so? Dora is an old friend, and a nice girl, but I do not endoy her society because she asks so many questions that are not warranted by old friendship.

"Why. O why, will people be inquisi-tive? Why can't they see that it must make others afraid of them?

"There's one place where I love to go, and that is Mrs. Spaiding's. She is a perfect lady. She never asks annoying questions. She makes one entirely at

ease, and draws out the best that is in one

case, and draws out the less that is mode also. You are comfortably consciens too, that she will not make disagrecable remerks about you after you have good. Ah! thak what a place this world would be if it were made up of Mrs. Spaidings,"

Dorinda rapturously concluded, then re-lapsed into mournful, meditative silence As I prepared one of her favorite disher

for lea, boning it might have a slightly scothing effect, I pondered over the class

of offenses bewelled by my young friend, and reflected that if the attention of those

who thus transgress the laws of politeness were called to this matter, some night

thereby be led to take heed onto their

right-minded person wishes to make her friends afraid of her, or desires to be nam-bered among them and hold a place upon their visiting lists simply through suf-

But do you not perceive, beloved ques-tioners, that as regards certain of your acquaintances, presumably, too, those

ways, for it carnot be supposed that any

ast your interrogations are agreeable, out Dorinda and many another are not of these, and if it be not clearly manifest to you to which class an individual belongs, then, I beseeth you, steer your conversa-tional bark clear of all personal questions.

tional bark clear of all personal questions that are open to a doubt on the score of acceptability.

Let this rule, dear inquiring friends, lay, from henceforth, its restraining hand upon your lips, and many a sensible soul shall bless instead of fear you.—C. A. Fasker, in Good Housekeeping.

It Puzzled Him.

A brightlittle Minneapolis boy of five year or thereabouts, has been very much interested in the talk about Venezuela, but he has failed to grasp the situation in its entirety.

After studying over the subject for a long time the other, day, be exclaimed;

"Papa, what is all this about Betsy Weeler and Doctor Monroe? I know that England wants to get Betsy Weeler's land, but what has Dr. Monroe got to do with it, nyhow?"

His father told him that that was just what England wanted to know.

QUEER THINGS QUEERLY TOLD.

Mrs. Quinby, of Wichita, was "bitterly isappointed" because the world didn't ome to an end Sunday night.—Chicago isnateh

The Saints of God, now in session at Grand Junction, Mich., have declared that the world is to "end up and bust up" in the year 1941.—Burlington Gazette.

A South Carolina man has been arrested for kissing a girl after courting her two years. The next time he will know better than to wait so long.—Chicago Dispatch. Ignatius Donnelly suggests that the three parties fuse. On some other question Donnelly does not show signs of dementia. Cedar Rapids Gazette.

A Saint Bernard was sold for \$2,350 at the Birmingham, England, dog show. This is said to be the highest price ever paid for a Saint Bernard at auction.

The young man in Crawfordsville, Ind., who robbed his best girl while she sung love songs to him is worthy of some consideration in the mean-man championship

tissue. Once this is done the gouge i inserted to remove the cone, which is the "little matter that kindleth so great

Amateurs are sure to remove too much of the callous, thus leaving the toe in a condition for seven devils to rush in ing of Mrs. B., whose failings you deplore and whose society you avoid?

Doubtless to persons of a certain mental are treated in the same manner exception. are treated in the same manner, except that in some instances they are so sen-sitive that they are first thoroughly co-

ILLS FEET ARE HEIR TO.

Chiropodists work with such skill, how-ever, that the only really very painful operation is that for in-growing toe nails. The nail on the great toe sometimes grows into the flesh to such an extent that the visible nail is no larger than an ordinary finger unil. The most superficial way of treating this difficulty, and the one m frequently adopted, is forcing the nail up and cutting it off. But this is only remedial. It gives temperary relief, but the nail im-mediately begins to grow in again. The cur-ative process requires the patient to re-frain from wearing shoes a considerable time, and the toe is to be treated until the inflammation is entirely removed Then the nail is forced up and a fold of tin foll rendered antiseptic is placed under the nail. This has to be worn until a thor-ough cure is effected, a matter of some

weeks. Some cases of in-growing nails are so severe that the toe has to be amputated, and cases have been known of ratients losing their lives through blood poisoning. Indeed, in all cases, the greatest care has to be taken of the instrument to render them antiseptic. Chiropodists rarely use anesthetics, but cocaine was hailed by them as a long desired angel of mercy. Some cases of in-growing nails are so

of mercy.

But the greatest foe to the grace and loveliness of this recently so popularized member of the anatomy is the banion, the horrible, déspised, incurable bunion. And women know that the only cause of its existence lies in the kind of shoe worn. Short shoes and extremely pointed toes are bound to work ruin to the best of the Creator's works in this direction. However, the chiropodist says ironically that he has yet to see the woman who wears too small a shoe. They all wear shoes "quite large enough for feet twice the size of theirs." The pointed toe, by having the curve on the inside

feet twice the size of theirs." The pointed toe, by having the curve on the inside of the foot forces the great toe in exactly the opposite direction from that which nature intended.

The only thing that can be done for a bunion is to relieve the pressure. This is done by means of a piece of sheep skin one-eighth of an inch in thickness, in which a isole has been cut the size of the bunion. This is shaved down to perfectly fit the

foot, and is made to adhere to it by means of a healing stocking saive. In this way the pressure upon the tender part is entirely relieved. The pad can, of course, be taken off and put on again whenever the part is the constant of the course. On the Ice

In America where the homes are so com-fortably heated, chilibians rarely come under the attention of the professional chiropodist. They see the result of getting the feet chilled or frozen, and one of the best home remedicals the extract of pepper-mint. ON SKATES THEY SWEEP THE PROZEN WATERS.

mint.

The Trilby craze really materially affected the business of the chiropodist, Since reading Du Mauriera glowing description of the unlimited possibilities of a woman's foot, women are giving it far more attention, and the perfectly groomed woman now resorts to her pedicure as often as to her manicure. Ice Golf on the Hudson-Ideal Course Belongs to a Western Heiress.

> The most popular new sport of the winter is golf on ice. This is like golfing on land,, with a few important differences, but the persons who golf upon the ice are the same ones who golf on land. The popularity of the sport will not allow it to die during the months when the earth is covered with snow too deep for running across the links In the neighborhood around New York

the most popular place for ice-golfing is the Hudson river when it is frozen stiff as a sheet of ice and is covered with snow, rom up above the Palisades down to when he river finds the barbor.

WALKING BAREFOOT.

The chiropodist, however, rarely, very rarely, sees a Trilby foot, though now and then there is one. It is invariably, he says, where people have walked barefoot in their childhood, and the foot has been allowed to develop naturally. It is all nonsense, he affirms, to suppose that going without shoes spreads the foot. A foot is hound to get its growth anyway—unless of course, kept bandaged like the Chinese. The effect of certain leathers and most shapes are the worst possible thing for the healthy and beautiful development of the member. Calf skin is noire wholesome leather for the foot than kid. Leaving them bare the feet become much more hardy and thus keep their shape better.

According to the chiropodist, women by no means monopolize the vanities of life. He toid me of one man who eclipsed any woman he had ever seen in that regard. A man walked into his office one day merely to be pedicured. After the chiropodist had worked some time with file and polisher, the man burst forth with: "Well, you have worked longer upon my fret without saying anything than any man I ever employed."

"Why, what would you have me say sir?" The way to play golf on ice is to mount upon skates and chase a ball over a certain course. So far it is like golf on land. The necessary attribute of golf on ice is that one should be a very expert skater, and that one has endurance and strength and can be comfortable in cold weather. MONTREAL ICE-GOLFERS.

When the Gould family went up to the lee carnival at Monireal just a year ago upon that memorable tour when Count de Castellane proposed to Anna Gould, one of the prettiest sights they saw was the Montreal lee-golfers. Pretty English girls with warm clothes and red cheeks swung the golf-sticks high in air and made flying descents upon the hall change it as thursh feet without saying anything than any man I ever employed."

"Why, what would you have me say sir?"
was the courteous response.

"Well, every other chiropodist has said that I had the most perfect feet they had ever seen, and one of them offered me \$200 for a plaster cast of them. Now, I'm not up for money; I only thought it strange that you failed to speak of them."

For \$25, or some such amount, one can purchase a ticket which entitles him to go to the chiropodist whenever necessary. I descents upon the ball, chasing it as though on wings. A game of golf on ice progresses faster than a game of golf on land, and more space is covered in one link than there is in a whole country golf coarse. The girls of the Hudson—those hearty

to the chiropodist whenever necessary. I know of a rich old gentleman who one Christmas gave each of his nieces such a ticket. Among them chanced to be an ancient spinster, who, despite her maidenly scruples, felt that she must avail herself of the changing a rich. So expend with these The girls of the Hudson—those hearty daughters of millionaires who persist in living along the banks of "The Rhine of America" most of the year—began ice-golfing this winter. Their plan is to lay out links in the form of a course. The course is marked by a trail of fine dark sand, which is sprinkled upon the ice, or upon the snow that covers the ice of the river. There isn't over a handful in a mile of trail, but it is enough to mark the course. so expensive a gift. So, armed with three damask napkins, she saffed forth each

the course.

The "teeing hole" lies upon the bank of the river. You start your ball along the trail, keep it going with as few strokes as possible on account of the score. Does not tell eather girls or men of her feature in the landscape.

Does not make suchin fetich of frankness is to be rude and tactless.

Does not seek to be waity at the expense



An Ice Golfer of the Hudson.

teeing ground is the same on ice as on house parties, and at the many country-land. Not a word must be spoken at the places where she is a guest this winter. teeing ground is the same on ice as on land. Not a word must be spectru at the tee, until the hall has been safely landed in the hole. The length of a proper golf course on ice, instead of being the regulation distance of five miles, is always twenty-five. Those who do not care to skate can drive along the river bank, or upon the ice, and watch the game. ICE FOR BILTMORE.

If a millionaire could buy ice ponds with And yet, while not possessed, to some may seem

A fairy, something more than half-fivine. Fill take a brunette, please. I want no blondeinmine. —Chicago Dispatch.

places where she is a guest this winter.

Mrs. Ogden Mills and Mrs. Burke-Roche, both of which beautiful matrons are the mothers of twins, skate a great deal with their children with them. Mrs. Burke-Roche, with her two stordy boys, and Mrs. Mills, with her pretty little girls, can be seen shading every pleasant, day. Their seen skating every pleasant day. Their favorite spot is a glub ground in New York city, upon which there will soon be built a set of golf links.

city, upon which there will soon be built a set of golf links.

The western young women who own large country places, like Miss Florence Pullman, have a way of their own of planning links. A short time ago a professional golf linker who was engaged to lay out links at Lenox visited Miss Pullman's country place in the West to get ideas from her. Her course is a very justly one, and diffess from others very pretty one, and differs from others having the tee holes situated in the prettiest portions of the ground. This is con trary to raile, as beauty of scenery is sup-posed to detract too much from one's interest at the toeing tipe. If Miss Pull-man follows the new winter golf fad and has links upon the ice she will doubtless invent a new way of making the golf links

There is a certain young heiress in this country. She is a western girl, though cosmopolitan, having flyed all over the world, and she is original in taste. A short time ago, when the lake upon her country place where she went for the becember holiday began to freeze she began lamenting that she could not play golf on ice. "I hear they are doing it at pliff's country place." she said, mentiongolf on ice. "I bear they are doing it at Fiff's country place," she said, mention-ing the hickname of a girl well known in society, "and I don't see why I can't do the same."

AN HEIRESS' DREAM. Straightway she had her landscape garleners set to work to make a golf link upon the ice. The lake was a smooth, round sheet, and the course was to lay around it. The first obstacle planned was a mound of ice. This was made by packing snow upon the crost of the ice and pouring water upon it. The next obstacle was a miniature fails, with icclergs and icicles. This the gardener had his men make by pouring water slowly upon the ice, letting it freeze in middle as it would. Ifter many tobs of water had been poured to took on an appearance of a frezen

There will have to be a new code of golf instructions written for those who golf upon the ice, because the summer golding is different in everything but principle. But that will soon be done, as several roung men who have fallen in love with the sport are at work upon it.

Lady Churchill As Mrs. Astor

there that occasionally freezes over, but the crust is never thick enough for so many players and their spectators. But there are all things in readioess for golf on ice, and if the cold snap comes they will have it.

The Seward Webbs, whose Shelbourne Parms, in New England, is the ideal country place in the world, have a lovely winter golf course that lies over a frozen lake. When the land is passed and the player reaches the lake, she has her caddy slip on skates, and the two strike out after the buil. The tooks required for golf on ice are the oval and flat ones. The round and pointed sticks and clubs are not seeded. There are no obstructions on the ice like fences, but there are snow drifts that require a frequent lorting of the ball. In fact, for golf on lice a particular science is required. The average player would strike straight ahead and be obliged to come back; and, finally, waste more time in returning than would be allowed for a good game.

Back upon the Rockefeller country places ASTOR AND VANDERBILT FAM-ILIES UNITED BY MARRIAGE.

Waldorf Astor Shows by This Wife That He Is Still an American at Heart.

London, Jan. 4.—Directly upon the whis-pered rumor of Lady Randolph Courchill's engagement comes the announcement that her ladyship will be married soon, and that the preparations for the wedding are all but made. The news is received with pro-found amazement here, and even in the queen's circles there is much surprise turning than would be allowed for a good game.

Back upon the Rockefeller country places that adjoin each other in the Tarrytown region there is a lovely spot that nestles quictly enough in the hills to tempt another Rip Van Winkie to lie down for a long slumber. To this spot the golf craze has penetrated, and a little house has been put up for the players. They gather in here as though ha chab house, get warm, eat little luncheons and start out upon the chase across the ice. They can ensily cover twenty flye miles in an afternoon's golfing on ice.

Hitherto the Meadow Brook Club people—who entertained the Duke of Mariborough on the hunt when he wishere, and who bring their guests from the Pacific const every fall for the hunting—have languished during the deep-snow season. But his fall the waters nearest them, the Sound, the lay, the open bit of harbor, wherever there is a strip of ice, has been called into play for ice golfing. There may be as unany links as one pleases, according to their newest rube, all to be decided the day before by a committee, who manifested. It was not supposed that Lady Churchill would relinquish her title for a marriage to a cummaner, nor was it held possible that Mr. Astor, whose tastes are so pronouncedly British, could wed an



Mrs. Gertrude V. C. Hamilton.

American and one so loyal to her country as Lady Churchill.

according to their newest rules, all to be de-cided the day before by a committee, who are governed by

are governed by the state of the weathe

EXPERT GIRL GOLFERS.

EXPERT GIRT GOLFERS.

Golfing upon the ice is aspecial sport with the young millionairesses and debutantes. They have opportunity for seemany pretty poses. Nothing is more graceful than akating, and the playing of a game upon the ice is bewitchingly becoming.

A very clever ice golfer is Miss Amy Bend, the very blond, baby-faced young woman, in her second or third season, who is reported engaged to Mr. Willy E. Vanderbilt, Miss Bend golfs in the Shelbourne Farms

as Lady Churchill.

Lady Bardolph Churchill, born Jennie
Jerome, of New York, is forty-three years
old, nearly the age of Lady Berssford, and,
like her, one of those eternally beautiful
women that defy time to show its traces upon their loveliness. In style she is strikingly like Elizabeth of Austria, and in manner a typical American, sweet, viva-cions and winning. She has been a favorite with Queen Victoria and the prince ever since the day of her marriage to Lord Rau-dolph Churchill. Her residence on Con-naught piace has been often honored by the

queen's presence
"Lord Randy" was the second son of the
Duke of Mariborough and brother to the
late duke and muche to the present little
duke Lady Randolph Churchill is "Aunt
Jennie" to the husband of Consuelo Vanderbilt, who also gives her new relative that title. When "Aunt Jennie" marries William Waldorf Astor Mr. Astor will be william Wallorf Astor Mr. Astor will be come "Unele Will" to the Duke of Maribor-ough and the young duchess. Strange fate that unites in this far land the two greatest houses of America, the Astors and the Vanderbills. Odd that Consuelo Vander-bilt should call William Waldorf Astor

Lady Randelph Churchill has been sin-gularly honored by the queen. Her majesty conterred upon her the Imperial Order of the Crown of India and gave her the right of audience at any time. If Waldorf Astor had selected a wife that would be specially acceptable to Victoria he could have chosen

no other.

There is a rumor here that Mr. Astor, There is a rumor here that Mr. Astor, when he becomes the husband of this favorite of the queen, will be knighted at the first opportunity. His services to English literature and his wife's place in her majesty's heart would make abundant excuse.

Lady Randelph Churchill has two sons, Winston Leonard and John Henry, respectively 22 and 15 years of age. She also has two sisters, Mrs. Frewen and Mrs. Jack Leslie, who are both married to illustrious Englishmen. Lady Churchill is the handsomest of the sisters.

When Lady Churchill came to England she had the largest dower up to that date

she had the largest dower up to that date given to an American girl. Her father, Leonard Jerome, of the famous racing park of America, richly dowered this, his first married daughter, and her money, her beauty and her grace made her the senhis first married daughter, and her money, her beauty and her grace made her the sen-sation of the hour. She was one of the first American. first American women to demonstrate that international marriages "with a title" could be happy ones, and the very first to appear in public "as the new woman" with

mr. Astor has several children. One is a daughter soon to make her debut in society. Both bride-to-L end groom have been bereaved within about a twelve-month, and their engagement, therefore, is kept as quiet as possible, as being in better taste. Their marriage will be very

ntutious unostentitious.

In London circles it is said that Lady Churchill's fortune has been seriously impaired the last few years, both by "Lord Randy's" investments and by his libres, during which his American wife spared

congratulations are being quetly ex-tended to both parties, who receive them smilingly, without denial or affirmation. The only one who admits the engagement is young Leonard Jerome, but even he will not say to whom his mother is to be married ."My mother will soon wed," is his stereotyped phrase .

Butterfly Trimmings.

The new trimmings are all more or less jeweled. For the corsage or front of the skirt there is a realistic-looking jeweled butterfly, with wings of gold studded with rine jewels imitating na-ture in their coloring. With these but-terflies bands of narrow gold trimming. terfaces bands of narrow gold trimming, studded with jewels are sold to be used in continuing the gores of a skirt, and also swarms of tiny butterfiles to further trim the gown.

In the warm, health giving weather My poor pale wife and I brive up and down the little town And the pleasant roads thereby; Out in the wholesome country We wind, from the main highway, In from the wood's grim solitude Fair as the Lord's own day.

We have lived so long together, And joyed and mourned as one, That each with each, with a look for speece. Or a touch, may talk as none But love's elect may comprehend Why, the touch of her hand on mine Speaks volume wise, and the smile of her

To me is a song divine.

There are many places that lure us—
"The old wood bridge" just west
Of town, we know—and the creek below,
And the banks the boys love best;
And "Peach Grove," too, on the hill top;
And "The Haunted House" beyond,
With its roof half off, and its old pump
trough Adrift in the roadside pond.

We find our way to "The Marshes"—
At least where they used to be;
And "The Old Camp Grounds;" and "The
Indian Mounds,"
And the track of "The Council Tree;"
We have crunched and splashed through
"Fint fled Ford;"
And at "Old Rig Ree Gum Spring"
We have stayed the cup, half lifted up,
Hearing the red bird sing.

Then there is "Wesley Chapel,"

Then there is "Wesley Chapel,"
With its little graveyard, lone
At the crossroads there, though the sun sets
fair
On widrose, mound and stone...
A weeled under the willows—
My wife's hand on my owa—
And our horse stops, too... and we hear
the coo
Of a dove in undertone.

The dusk, the dew and the silence!

"Old Charley" turns his head

Homeward then by the 'pike again,

Though never a word is said—
One more silence and a lingering one—
After the fields and farms—
At the old bedgare, with the woman await

We'be all the artiful here arms.

Withallt JAMES WHITCOMB RILEX,

A Painful Operation.